

THE #1 SLUT BIBLE

FEBRUARY 2008

KOALASMOPOLITAN

**The
Surprising Trait
80% of Men
Find Sexy !
(Not Being a Fat Cow)**

**5 Things Guys Crave In Bed (Hint: They All
Include Cured Meat And a Blowjob)**

**Tight ASS:
Our Guide
To Stretching
Out That
Virgin Asian
Ass With
NO LUBE**

Pube Hair
Find Your Sexiest Color

***Heath is Dead, But
Butterfinger Lives
On!!!***

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**9
Times
You
Won't
Burn
in Hell
for
Being
Itchy!**

**The Lost
Season of Full
House: FOUND!
And Bob Saget
IS Gay!!!**

WHOROSCOPES

***Were You Born? You
Might Be a Whore!!!***

Yes! It's the Koalasmopolitan! It's Valentine's Day! And it's Black History Month!

So The Koala has decided to be black this month in honor of the season. But since I'm already black, and a woman, and a Koala I've got a shit ton of special stuff to celebrate. Needless to say, I'm drunk right now.

When I'm trashed, I'm good at guesstimating two things. One of them is time. When we're sitting on the back patio of the pub and everyone is too sloshed to lift up their fancy little flip phones to look at the time, just point me in the direction of the sun and I will gladly tell you how much more drinking time's left before you gotta show up to the last five minutes of class just in time to fail that midterm. Oh yeah, time's my bitch.

Speaking of bitches... To SARS: I would say "I'm sorry" for all those arguments and debates that wasted hours of your so-called-life. But it's too late to 'pologize, it's too late...Oh ohhh...huh uh-huh... I will, however, continue to sooth your wounded soul with drunken meals of Mexican Food.

Hell yeah, Mexican Food. Mexican Food is perfect after a party for a multitude of reasons. No matter how sweet or sour the night turns out, Mexican Food helps you through reality. It simultaneously nourishes your body while creating pinata rainbows in your mind. Mexican Food= Friend... I am so obviously drunk right now.

And the sober half of my brain asks itself, "What's the other? My inebriated consciousness is confused. "Excuse me?" "What's the other thing that you can guesstimate?" Oh, that's easy. "Carnies. Circus folk. Smell like cabbag--wait. No, I meant to say that it's the fucking cops. Yeah, I can tell when the cops are gonna come and ruin everybody's fun."

And it's true.

Last Friday is a perfect example. We were chilling in an awesome backyard at the surf club party. We had just been handed the last clean plastic cup in the house thanks to my Koala power. So we started spinning fire and getting trashed off of a never-ending supply of kegs with 200 or so of our new closest friends.

Suddenly blinding lightening flashes of brightness blinded our tiny Koala eyes. In the next yard over, a small angry Asian woman with a scowl on her face and a Nikon in her hand continued to stubbornly snap our pictures, capturing a little piece of our souls with each flash.

The light was bright, we couldn't see shit. Started stumbling around. I might have "accidentally" grabbed some random dude's crotch. And SARS might have "accidentally" spilled his beer all over the douchelady neighbor. Beer covered old hag neighbor= not good for party odds.

So. "Shit," I said, "The cops will be here in twenty-five minutes. Time to start doing keg stands."

Half an hour and many quickly chugged beers later, the fire department showed up just in time to douse the life flame of the party. Cops showed up five minutes later and fucked with all of the street lights so none of the partygoers could escape the revelry without running a red light and thus, receiving a ticket. Those treacherous bitches. Fuck da police.

Of course, the events of the surf club party prove that I can, in fact, guesstimate cop behavior. Also, I did not break my foot at the second surf club party I ever attended because my Koala power willed it to be so.

And I now use that same power to guesstimate the future. I see... I see the surf club's neighbor's house on fire. Yes, yes and the flashing, the flashing. Dumbass neighbor stands at the front door of her house, documenting the destruction of her home. Suddenly a heavy wood beam from the porch awning snaps loose, gives in to the heat of the fire. The flaming wood falls swiftly, thudding deeply against the back of the Asian camera-whore's head. And so this new enemy of The Koala "accidentally" dies.

Kinda gruesome, true. But that's life and all we lowly humans can do about it is drink, smoke, and fuck our way through it. And write, of course. So when the future arrives and you're still bored out of your fucking skull, come join the Koala. We'll pour beer over all of your problems. And who knows, if you're good enough maybe you can be honorarily black this month too... Regardless, at the very least you'll be drunk. Drunk on Power.

And tell me-- how does Jesus love you?

Does it feel inappropriate?

Because sometimes when I'm alone with Jesus, he touches me.

And I feel weird mommy, really weird.



Nicholle
EiC

Caption this Cutesy Photo

that we stole from the internet



Submit your chronic-ass captions online at:
koala.ucsd.edu
And win an awesome prize!



EAT ME!

CUNT

Happy VD Day

from

THE KOALA!

Putting the "chill" in Chlamydia

Nicholle

GHB + YOU

Borderline HIV

Sarah, Esther, Davey

Puss Filled Syphilis Sores

Freddy - זכריה, Darko, Jackie, K-O, Tobin, Dickey, Kody, Kyle, SARS, Skillz, the L-Word, Augy, Jeremiah, Judy, Mars, InVinceAble, Magic Hoe

Rectal Fungal Infections

B-Rad, Milk, E-dawg, Jer, T-Bone, Barton, Marcus, Paula K., Eugene, Dirty, Moximo, Stevie Why, Aaron

Gnarly-ass Ballsack Gonorrhea

David John Fenelon Gregory

A ROCK IS INSIDE

I STALK YOU

The Koala meets Fridays at 6pm, in the Media Lounge (above Soft Reserves)

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Top 5 Things 40% of Women Do in Their Sleep

- 1. Fake orgasms
- 2. Fantasize about a man better than me in every way
- 3. Look beautiful in the reflection of my knife
- 4. Shut up
- 5. Hold still

Top 1 Reason Heath Ledger Wont be Your Valentine

- 1. He’s dead You’re a fat ugly slob.

Top 5 Reasons Sex is Better than Love

- 1. Sex costs anywhew from \$3.97 to \$2000 per night, Love costs a lifetime of misery.
- 2. Love hurts, Sex itches a bit.
- 3. Sex is a pat on the ass for a job well done, Love is kissing the mouth that just blew you.
- 4. Sex is slapping and spanking and screaming, Love is slapping and spanking and screaming and a restraining order.
- 5. Love is actually a sexually transmitted disease with no cure. Seriously, use a rubber.

Top 5 Fake Majors for Picking up Chicks

- 1. Ontology with an emphasis on cunnilingus
- 2. Voodoo economics
- 3. Philanthropy
- 4. Eugenics
- 5. Communication

Top 5 Reasons to Kill Your Girlfriend

- 1. She likes to be strangled during sex and you always take things a step too far
- 2. It’s Valentines day and she did say “surprise me”
- 3. Because shes fucking a married man and my wife hates home wreckers
- 4. Stupid cunt burnt the toast
- 5. Closure

Top 5 Reasons Your Boyfriend Won’t Introduce You to His Penis

- 1. There’s no sense in meeting yourself.
- 2. He just doesn’t think your asshole is ready for Momma’s Home-style Strap-on Special.
- 3. They really like his wife.
- 4. Barbara Bush is NOT easily impressed.
- 5. He lost the key to the basement.



KOALASMOPOLITAN LISTS

Top 5 Reasons Your Boyfriend Won’t Introduce You to His Parents

- 1. You haven’t paid enough and he really hates it when customers call him their “boyfriend” anyway.
- 2. He keeps trying to introduce you to it, but you always seemed to be passed out.
- 3. He still can’t identify the fuzzy, green mold on it.
- 4. Girl, trust that he will. Once you stop running.
- 5. You always complain that your hotdogs and twinkies and popsicles aren’t long enough and he becomes flushed.

Top 5 Things to Have Handy on Valentine’s Day

- 1. A one dollar ten pack of hall-mark cards to let all your lady friends know they’re number one
- 2. Ankle beepers on all your Ho’s. Bitches always be escapen on Valentine’s Day
- 3. Jergens ... meteorologists are predicting a dry spell on the 14th
- 4. A time machine that only goes 9 months into the future and back
- 5. Candy hearts with something that looks like a blur, but really it’s a tiny written manifesto, that details everything from your guy’s kids middle names to your escape strategy if the feds ever come after you

Top 5 Ways to Please Your Man

- 1. Buy him tickets to see his favorite band ...then give him a blowjob.
- 2. Hold his hand in public ...then give him a blowjob.
- 3. Leave a love note on his car ...then give him a blowjob.
- 4. Fondle his balls ...then give his other girlfriend a rimjob.
- 5. Seriously though, why bother?

Top 5 Reasons to Pop the Question

- 1. Your a Masochist who is tired of crushing your own nuts
- 2. Your first date just wasn’t creepy enough without it
- 3. You’ll do anything to stop her from waving that gun around
- 4. Toobah is a perfect match for your three year old Hazeem
- 5. You want to get the remote back so you can raise the volume off of mute to watch hour 14 of the James Bond marathon

Top 5 Ways to Ask a Girl to be Your Valentine

- 1. With a photoshopped picture of her sitting on your face that says “Be my Valentine”
- 2. Incorporate the request into the Tattoo she asked you to make of her boyfriend’s name
- 3. Show your originality with flowers and chocolate.
- 4. Written on the back of a third grader along with the rest of your

list of demands for the police

- 5. Strategically place a heart-shaped box of chocolates by her bed. And then go for her much hotter roommate while she’s distracted by the chocolates.

Bottom 5 Pick Up Lines

- 1. Nice fuck, wanna shoes... What I meant to say was (*slap*)
- 2. Small animals are frightened of my power. You’re not a small animal, are you?
- 3. I doubt anyone ever tells you this. You’re moderately okay-looking.
- 4. Do I know you? Can you say, “Thats the man who did it, officer” but in a scared voice?
- 5. I told you I’d be waiting at the bottom of your self loathing spiral. I’ve been here for half an hour already. Can’t you sink faster?

Bottom 5 Things to Find In Your Bra

- 1. An A cup
- 2. Someone else’s boobs
- 3. A smaller pair of tits you out-grew
- 4. One dollar bills after blacking out at a family gathering
- 5. Your penis

Top 5 Funniest Moments in “Friends”

- 1. The one where Phoebe marries Ross, but then realizes she’s gay for her twin sister and Ross’ monkey, and they all have a chuckle about it at Central Perk.
- 2. The one where Ross sleeps with Chandler’s dad, and then they all tell Rachel about it at the cafe where she works.
- 3. The one where all the dudes decide to grow penises while sipping Chai Lattes at the corner coffee-shop
- 4. The one where Central Perk is gassed by terrorists, so they all have a hearty laugh about it at Starbucks
- 5. The one where Rachel realizes she’s the world’s biggest douche-cunt, and so she hangs herself, and then Ross tries to have sex with her corpse at the funeral, and then she comes back to life and it’s soooo awkward and they both crack up. Nobody had any coffee that day, though... odd.

Top 5 Reasons to Follow Sexual Abstinence

- 1. After a lifetime of not getting any you’re just convincing yourself its your way of life.
- 2. The prostitute has a mustache and calls herself officer Dan
- 3. Because that is a crucial quest to having your W.O.W. character reach level 70
- 4. You’re a priest and barring any temptation you still have your subscription to Boys Life magazine.

- 5. Adoption papers haven’t gone through yet
- 6. It’s your turn in the barrel

Top 10 Replacements for “More Cushion for the Pushin”

- 1. More rolls for the dinner table
- 2. More weight for my plate
- 3. More bust to lust
- 4. More fat to oogle at
- 5. More tail for my scale
- 6. A bigger tummy makes the vagina taste that much more yummy
- 7. More rump to hump
- 8. More whale for your snail
- 9. More blub for my chub
- 10. You fat beast. No one wants to fuck you.

Top 5 Reasons You’ll Need 2 Condoms this Valentine’s Day

- 1. The best way to deal with sub-zero temperatures, like those found in your cold-hearted girlfriend’s gine, is dressing in layers
- 2. You just cant trust your hand nowadays
- 3. The second one always helps the first stay on a small penis
- 4. You find out your date has been hiding a kid and he loves balloon animals
- 5. One for anal and one for eye socket. I don’t know if you can contract pink eye that way, but better safe than sorry

Top 5 Reasons’ My Girlfriend is Mad at Me

- 1. I forgot her name again
- 2. I fucked her dad
- 3. I let her know that she is always cockblocking me
- 4. I bought her a gym membership for her birthday
- 5. Because I couldn’t find her birthday gift that I was searching for in my ex-girlfriends vagina when she walked in on us (you would have loved it baby, I miss you.)

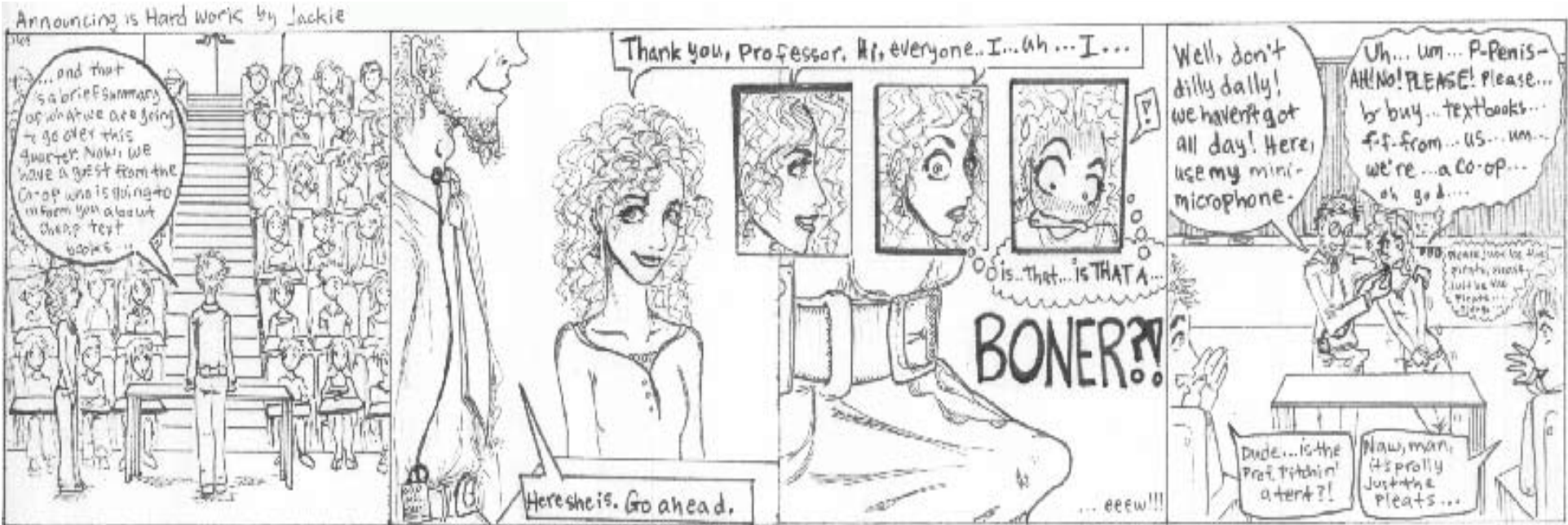
Top 5 Reasons Girls Get Attached After Sex

- 1. Getting the fist in is the easy part
- 2. You don’t have time to leave quietly
- 3. Sometimes the semen’s just sticky
- 4. Supermann’d with krazy glue. Talk about a walk of shame...
- 5. Why does toilet paper stick to the bottom of your shoe when your done with it?

Top 5 Things Women Say to Attract Men

- 1. You can do anything you want to me and my mother
- 2. I’m drunk
- 3. I don’t like to talk, but my silence is never awkward
- 4. No
- 5. Chirp Loudly

Lists For Men on Page 10!



Bedroom Blunders...

“Me and my boyfriend had a lame-ass sex life. I tried to mix it up a little and tried a little fellatio, but with a twist. I figured a little gravy would be delicious with his meat. Well, it didn’t go as well as my fantasies led me to believe. The intensely hot meat sauce nearly burned his dick off. When he jumped up screaming in pain, i freaked and chomped down on his weiner. Needless to say, he won’t be fucking girls anymore.” -Bethany, 18

“My boyfriend’s family was, like, super-religious. When his dad was out of town, we thought it would be fun to have sex near his mom’s Jesus altar. While we were like, mid-fucking his dad walked in. With his cock in my ass and a crucifix in my vag, exorcist style, his dad shouted out, ‘In heaven’s name, what are you doing.’ I said that we were thanking God for the art of intercourse, and my boyfriend’s dad joined us in our worship ceremony. Amen.”-Jezebel, 23

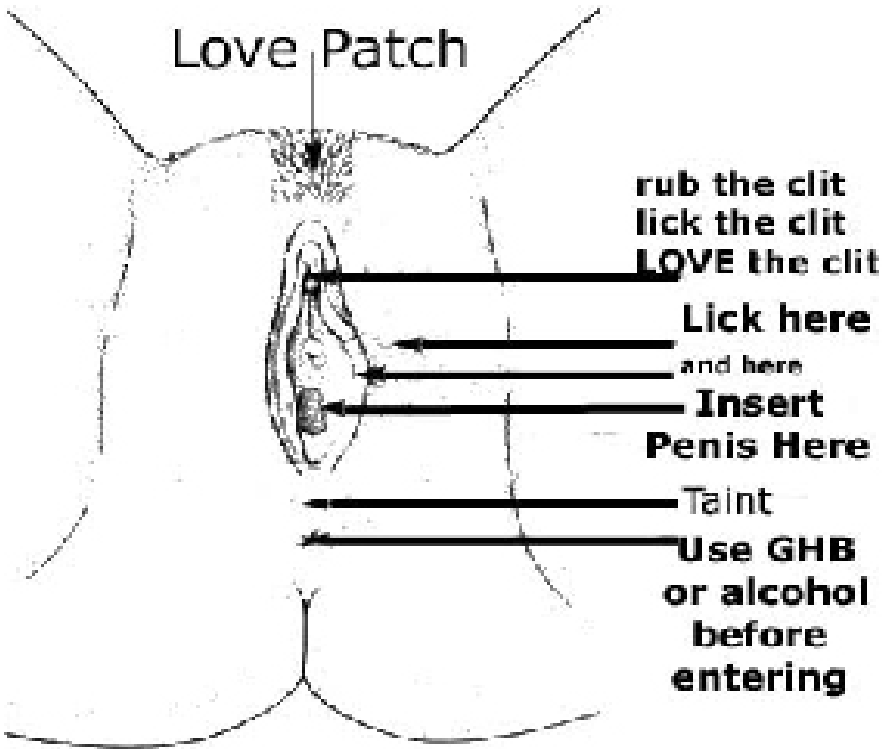
“My vagina has had many adventures of the oral kind. So when this hottie I met at some skeezy bar downtown decided he was going downtown on me, I was very excited. He was one enthusiastic motherfucker. He did some amazing tongue acrobatics I am pretty sure that he even got his entire face in my vagina. So sure, in fact, that i had to call 9-1-1 so an ambulance could come and pull him out. His family did not invite me to the funeral.” -Anna Nicole, 25

“I thought getting sent to the drunk tank would be horrible...until I met Officer Dan the Man. I was soooooo wasted off of jello shots, so it was no surprise when the cops decided that i needed a night to sober up. Officer Dan looked so tasty in that uniform. MMMMM and licking his jizz off of a detox mat was the first time i saw heaven. The hobo two mats over had a great show. Officer Dan should go into porn.” --Loosey, 23

A Guy Confession: “I am japanese.
I fuck girlfriend for three years.
Never pop cherry.” ---Koji, 32

Mama Pimp’s Vag-Diagram

To avoid embarassing stories like the ones above, here is an instructional diagram for your man in a simple language he can understand!



Mama Pimp’s Sex Advice

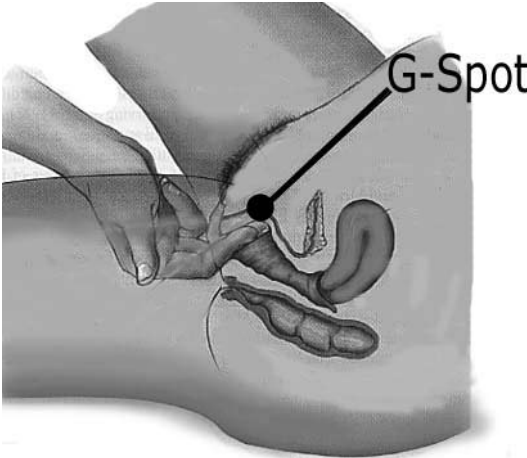
Dear Mama Pimp,

I’m a lowly freshmen who hasn’t seen a whole lot of pussy. I heard of something called a “G-Spot” that’s supposed to drive the ladies crazy, what is it? How can I find it?

Sincerely, J. Axofalot

Hey kids, I get this question way too often!! This time instead of trying to explain where it is and how to reach it, I have provided a helpful chart which I will call “Exhibit G”. I can’t possibly be more clear. All you need to do [guys or gals] is insert 2 fingers and massage in a circular motion. It’s also fun to use your thumb to play with the clit at the same time. See my “Vag-Diagram” for location of the clit. Most importantly, have fun!

“Pimpin’ Aint Easy, but now finding the G-Spot is!”



Porter’s Pub...

Happy Hour
3-6pm

Because A Beer Anywhere
Else Is Just WRONG!

Another Koalasmopolitan Exclusive!
The Koala Guide To Mixing Drugs and Sex!



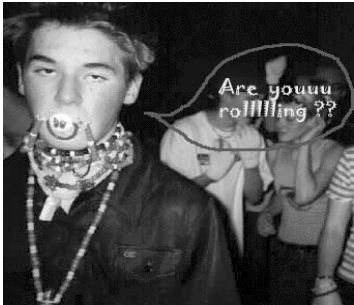
1. If you are a raging alcoholic, you love Reverse Cowgirl.
Dancing on the bar? Hell yeah! You like to be the sloppy rockstar at the center of attention. You mount your man and use him like you used your tits to get drunk for free all night.

2. If you are a blazed-out stoner, you love the Missionary Position.
Dazed and confused laziness is the name of your game. Fully enthralled in getting off, you lack the focus to do anything but a really good impression of a dead mackerel on the deck of a boat.



3. If you are a dirty tweaker, you love Incest.
Lack of sleep, breeding and intelligence define you. Whether hooking up with Uncle Bob for a ball fresh out of his bathtub or madly raping your 12 year old cousin while cracked out you like to keep it in the family.

4. If you are a strung out Junkie, you love Bukkake.
Bukkake isn't just for slutty Japanese girls anymore. With your complete detachment from your motor functions the guys will give it to you the way you like it--tied up and covered in man chowder... good to the last drop.



5. If you are a twacked out E-tard, you love Double Vaginal/ Double Anal.
As you lay in a giant bass speaker with your legs spread you yearn to stimulate every humming vibrating nerve ending. Ramming yourself full of a quadruple portion of man meat should set off that 8th Pink Lady perfectly!

6. If you're a tripped out fry baby, you love tantra.
Just like your failed attempt at a trip report you can't stay focused on sex with all the leprechauns dancing around your heads. So fucking for 12 straight hours will go by like 5 minutes.



7. If you are a blown out coke-head, you love pegging.
The manic energy and delusions of grandeur fuel you. You aren't gonna take it, he is! So roll up some hundreds get out your blades and mirrors and lube up the strap-on. Looks like his nose won't be the only thing bleeding tonight.

8. If you are a discombobulated Shroomer, you love to 69.
Deep swirling colors and a sense of imminent ego death always make you curl up into the fetal position so why not have something to suck on. You love to put away some sausage with your down while the walls vibrate from the tongue lashing of your clit.



9. If you are a typical UCSD student (aka spun-out Adderall-popper), you love it Doggy Style.
You spend all your time in the library bending over and taking it from your professors so why not take it from the horny guy on the 6th floor of Geisel.



10. If you are a psycho on PCP, you love skull fucking.
When you jumped out of that 3rd story window and put out your eye who knew that your vicious rage would let you enjoy the simple pleasure of getting your eye socket filled by cock.

HERPES HELPER
“We get you laid!”

Herpes-Helper!

Experienced men stealing sexy girls away from you? Want a way to prove to the ladies that you're a Casanova too? How about a little STD starter kit to get you going?! That's right; YOU can look like a VIP and be rushed to the front of the line at the free clinic. Try Herpes-Helper!! We offer the freshest assortment of VD you will ever contract. Sailors have to travel around the world to get what we've got to give you!! The good news is you don't have to fly all the way to Namibia to get a dripping case of Chlamydia! What's that you say? You want variety? Well, we have three different strains of



Satisfied Customer, Chancellor Fox, approves! After using Herpes-Helper, she has gotten her dick sucked by AS President Marco Murillo and by that guy who runs the Muir Surf Shop!



Chancellor Fox's Penis with Penis-Fire-Flower-Power© Genital Warts from Herpes-Helper

genital warts including the hottest: “Tijuanan Hooker Blisters” and “Penis Fire Flower Power” (as seen below)!!! Who has Herpes?

We have herpes, and so can you! Word about your fashionable cock will spread fast: all of the hot chicks will say,



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“He must be having regular sex ‘cause he’s got more STDs than I have fingers!!” Yes, just contract our trademark-brand of genital warts and watch as hundreds of Asian girls pummel you while you walk down Library Walk!. Still not convinced you want an STD yet because of the price? Want a sample? Then, just simply cut out these pictures and rub them on your genitals to begin your STD experience for free!! If our product fails to work for you, then we'll teach you how to: take a razor blade, cut your genitalia, and get trichomoniasis by stoking your pudenda across Chancellor Fox's face!

Call for More Info: (858) 534-3135

Surf Pub
Concert Series:
Rock Out with your Taco Out
With live local bands like:

Doc Holiday

UCSDSURFCLUB

Where: Porter's Pub
When: Wednesday, February 20
7-10:30 pm

FEATURING:

STRAIGHT TRAPPIN

FREE PRIZE WILL BE GIVEN OUT!!

Wahoo's Tacos for \$1

Doc Holiday

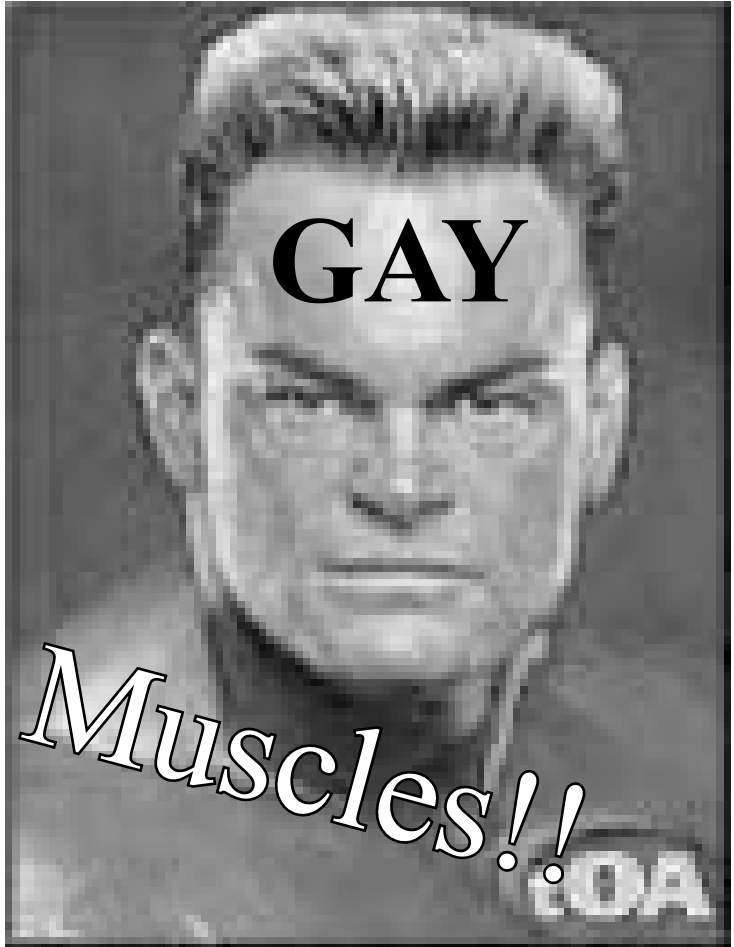
***FREE* admission,**
All Ages Welcome

Wahoo's FISH TACO

Drama! Boyz! Gay Excitement!

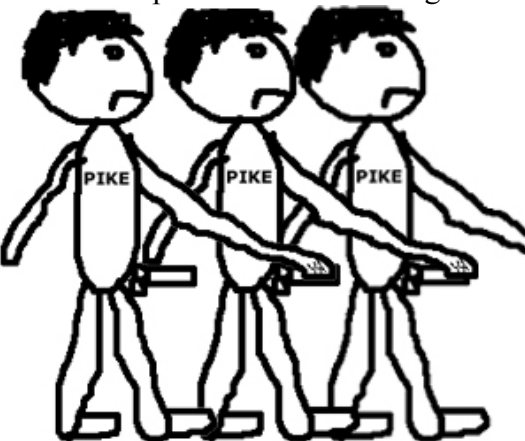
Fratz “haze” pledges! Trent Jacobs hazes fratz! Guardian also hazes fratz!

The Koala would like to comment on the recent accusations of hazing in UCSD’s Greek community. Allegedly a do-gooder named “Trent Jacobs” has accused three fraternities of hazing their pledges. Trent Jacobs sent “hazing” photos to each of these frats’ national HQs, thus prompting an investigation. The three frats involved are Sigma Nu, Pi Kappa Alpha (Pike), and Sigma Chi. We at the Koala think hazing is pretty fucking gay. We base this belief on hard evidence, the results of our own hard-hitting journalism. Be among the first to see these exclusive investigative photos!



The Fake Photo of “Trent Jacobs” on Facebook
Trent Jacobs is the mastermind behind this controversy. “Trent Jacobs” is actually a Facebook alias for a guy who is butthurt. Because he’s also gay, his asshole is constantly sore. Some rumors say he is a former Sigma Nu pledge who was dropped because he sucked multiple older brothers’ balls. To our discerning eye, it is obvious that he is a Pike. I mean, seriously, look at those muscles: they’re huge! He must be following Pike’s “physical military-like workouts.” And he must have a small dick from all those steroids. No one learned not to take steroids from the mistakes of tiny-dicked Pi Kappa Alpha as documented in the Frat Fat Cock Contest in a previous issue.

Naked Football: Annual Tradition between Sigma Nu and Sigma Chi
Brothers of Sigma Nu have been accused by both the Guardian and Trent Jacobs of forcing their pledges to drink “12 to 25 shots” of hard liquor during tuck-ins. We at The Koala believe that this is, for lack of a better term, super gay. Certain members of The Koala can drink up to 25 shots and not even feel tipsy! Of course, all Koala members have superhuman drinking powers. Be that as it may, we assume that when this alcohol hazing occurs the brothers of Sigma Nu fondle the pledge’s genitalia. Why do we suspect this? Simply put, homoerotic accusations have been made against Pike since their conception. As the drawing below to the left shows; there is truth to every rumor.



The Elephant Walk
Brothers of Pi Kappa Alpha (Pike) have been accused by the Guardian and Trent Jacobs of forcing their pledges to perform the “Elephant Walk.” This performance requires that the pledges walk in a circle while holding on to the genitalia of the man directly behind him. Some people claim that this ritual is not factual, but rather just a joke from Facebook. Nevertheless, The Koala and most of the human population agrees that this is pretty fucking gay. Hence, the utter gayness portrayed in the drawing above. Other hazing allegations include various techniques of excessive alcohol consumption, especially of an alleged “family drink.” The Koala didn’t know that “Gay-germeister” was a drink!

Where can I buy it?



Four Pledges, One Drinking Contest. Sigma Nu wins!
From the data we’ve collected in agreement with this photo, Sigma Nu can obviously drink the most! Congratulations, Sigma Nu, you have the biggest dicks, followed by Sigma Bi in second, Pike in third, and Tri-Delta Sorority having the forth largest penises of the group!

Let’s finish with some Frat drinking songs!
Here’s to Brother Jacobs, Brother Jacobs, Brother Jacobs,
Here’s to Brother Jacobs, who’s with us tonight.
He’s happy, he’s jolly, he’s fucked up, by golly!
Here’s to Brother Jacobs, who’s with us tonight!

The Favorite Song of Sigma Nu and Pike:
I’m an asshole! I love hazing!
I’m an asshole ‘til I die!
But I’d rather be an asshole!
Than a fucking Sigma Chi!



Sigma Chi Pledges Spotted Making Out
According to Trent Jacobs, Sigma Chi forced its pledges to drink as much Rossi Wine as possible in a ‘Rossi Train’ before passing the bottle to the next pledge. The bottle had to be empty before it reached the last person in the train. The Koala thinks that a bunch of dudes drinking wine together is extremely faggoty. Undoubtedly, the brothers and pledges of Sigma Bi all have herpes and every orally-transmitted disease. You sorority “girls” might want to reconsidering getting eaten out by a Sigma Bi if you don’t want any oral-to-vaginal STDs.

Look for the delayed but awesome Sorority Pussy Catfight in the next issue!

Whoroscopes

From the crystal balls of Skanky Stargazer cum these insightful whoroscopes:

Aquarius [January 20 - February 17] *The Water Bearer*- With mercury dressed in retro drag, this month will find you wetter than ever! In fact, if you have never squirted before this will be the month to make it happen. Try getting off in the shower for a change of pace.

Pisces [February 18 - March 20] *The Fish*- Venus, Mars, and the New York Giants are ALL in your sign this month, that means you better douche or you’ll end up with a gnarly case of salmon snatch!

Aries [March 21 - April 19] *The Ram*- This month you need to watch your ass!! Don’t drop the soap, beware of group showers, don’t even bend over if possible! There is a randy ram coming your way.

Taurus [April 20 - May 19] *The Bull*- If you find yourself getting into Orion’s belt this month, you’re in for a big surprise! Practice with a banana so that you can deep throat his big dipper.

Gemini [May 20 - June 20] *The Twins*- Saturn is spreading the love all month which is lucky for you! Plan on double everything: penetration, anal, and airtight.

Cancer [June 21 - July 22] *The Crab*- Pluto and Jupiter have been gettin it on in a freaky way bringing you lots of action. But be careful because spreading your legs for every sexy sailor will leave you with a super strain of (worse than crabs) Genital Lobsters!

Leo [July 23 - August 22] *The Lion*- There’s nothing the universe hates more than a giant pussy! Fuck you Leo!

Virgo [August 23 - September 21] *The Virgin*- Like most UCSD students, you will be too busy studying for O-chem instead of reaching your big O.

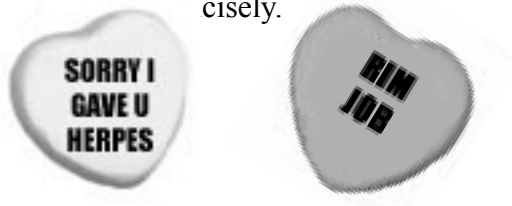
Libra [September 22 - October 22] *The Scales*- Your raging libido will earn you a trip to the free clinic when you notice a red scaly patch below the belt.

Scorpio [October 23 - November 21] *The Scorpion*- As the freakiest sign in the zodiac, you’ve already tried everything in the kama sutra manual... twice! Too bad your vagina now resembles the grand canyon. Next time just give him a blowjob.

Sagittarius [November 22 - December 20] *The Archer*- You know that dream you had about cupid shooting you with his love arrows? well, it was actually a facial from the creeper who bought you that roofie-colada. The only thing that’s sprung for you this month is a new infection.

Capricorn [December 21 - January 19] *The Goat*- Hey goat fucker! just stop.

Koala [whenever] *The mighty Koala*- If you are lucky enough to be a mighty koala, this month will bring you plenty of sexual sweetness! Since you are invincible, there is no need to use protection ever. Try some VD roofie hearts to get your message across



Koalasmopolitan

VD Quiz For Her

Which of the following do you do after sex?
a) Smoke a cigarette and go to sleep.
b) Walk to the next room and immediately have another manage-a-trios.
c) Start digging, because he’s not going to bury himself in a ditch.

What’s your favorite sexual position?
a) 69
b) Anal
c) Koala Style! (69 girls, 1 guy)

How do you normally present to your parter that you want to sleep with them?
1) “Accidentally” turn on some porn.
2) Show him the Frat Fat Cock Contest.
3) Use the line, “Well, it isn’t going to suck itself!”

Do you sleep with a
a) picture of our lord and savior Jesus
b) a new friend for your vagina
c) a picture of your penpal / boyfriend Jesus who gets out in six years

Your panties are
a) firmly attached with cobwebs
b) red laced Victoria’s Secret
c) Velcro and on spinning around on the ceiling fan right now

After your last heart break you felt like
a) Harry Potter must have felt facing Voldermort all alone without his deathly hallows
b) Like a chapter in your life was ending but still positive
c) Pulling out your hair and swallowing an entire bottle of sleeping pills at his work was an entirely normal reaction

Mostly A’s: Asian Sorority Gal--Boring!
Mostly B’s: A-Typical UCSD Student--you’re getting there!
Mostly C’s: Dirty Ass Psycho Crack Whore-- Please come to a meeting!

Koalasmopolitan

VD Quiz For Him

1. Where do you head for your next hookup?
a) Usually I target drunk bitches at ho’s/pro’s themed parties.
b) My parents are still working on my marriage arrangement, they always know what’s best.
c) The radical girls handing out flyers on library walk are always wild, and all you have to do is pretend to care about their hopeless environmental activism.
d) I like to find liberal sluts to blaze and hookup with after indie concerts.

2. After sex does the girl:
a) wake up
b) cry more, more, more
c) cry
d) beg to reach heaven one more time

3. What is your favorite sexual pastime?
a) A three-some after I supplied a roofie-colada to some freshmen in TJ.. what were there names? It’s not really important.
b) Well...I’m not sure...I think I technically has sex before...so, it’d have to be that time.
c) Getting tanked Ted Kennedy style and going at it for hours at a College Dems party.
d) Dropping E and having a quickie with my hippie-girlfriend in the port-o-potty at Coachella.

4. Who is the number one gal in your life?
a) Ma
b) the one you wake up with
c) Your girlfriend / penpal who is waiting for you to get out in six years
d) Blubber Girl

5. What is your behavior in bed?
a) Wham, bam, thank you ma’am. Then I sneak away to go find my next “ma’am.”
b) I was a little stressed...she kept asking if it was in yet. I still don’t quite know how to answer that.
c) It’s all about stamina.. I’m usually all hopped up on adderall after writing papers in Geisel all day.
d) I’ve been embracing the Indian teachings of pleasure since I found this Kama Sutra book in the clearance bin at the bookstore.

6. How many Partners?
a) The dorms, most of DG and Pi Phi and there were those cougars from the Faculty Club...then sophomore year...? I’ll have to get back to you.
b) Technically unknown...I’m still not quite sure of it ever “was in.” I’ll go with the imaginary number, i.
c) Eight. But Econ TA has been eye-fucking the shit out of me all quarter, after office hours that eight will be a nine.
d) Keeping track is goes against my existentialist beliefs.

7. On a scale of one to ten your sex life is:
a) Five because even in your own mind your too embarrassed to admit its a one
b) Can you shut the fuck up about you little quiz for a second because I gotta call this girl about later..
c) Do you mean consensual?
d)Don’t know

8. Perfect Valentine’s Day Plans?
a) Is it Steak and Blowjob Day yet? I guess I’ll invite my bootycall from last weekend over so we can polish of a few bottles of Andre before I bang the shit out of that skank...no spending the night though, I don’t want her getting any ideas.
b) Halo 3 challenge in my suite.
c) Not this year. It’s primary season!
d) Discussing with my “nonconformist” female friend that I also think Valentine’s Day is just a bunch of commercial bullshit. After feeling a connection with me, I plan on nailing self-proclaimed freethinker, everyone deserves a little lovin on Valentine’s Day.

Mostly A’s: FRAT Bro
Mostly B’s: Typical Intravarsity Asian
Mostly C’s: Psuedo-Activist and Library Walk Regular
Mostly D’s: Hipster/Free Spirit’s found chain smoking outside of the Ché Cafe

The Lost Season of Full House:
UNCENSORED

Remember your favorite TV Show From the 90's? When your boyfriend is tea bagging you, does Uncle Jessie always seem to come to mind?



Danny “Konichiwa” Tanner holding Kimmy “Ling Ling”Gibbler
in a shocking Season Finale Twist!!!

NOW AVAILABLE ON DVD AT
THE UCSD BOOKSTORE

The best thing about clothes is ... You get to take them off.

... But you have to buy them first.

Get it **HoT**. Get it **CHEAP**. Shop Co-OP.

Student run. nonprofit. Sexy.

General Store

Co-OP

Hit the **Gspot** Mon~Thurs 9am-5pm Fri 9am-4pm
Located in the old Student Center
in between **Porter's Pub** and the **Grove Caffé**.

◦ Reef Sandals

◦ UCSD Apparel

◦ School Supplies

◦ Bags + Backpacks

◦ Snacks & Soda

◦ Digital Photo printing

◦ Cards & Accessories

... and so much more

150

Koala Party Reviews

- 1 Vicodin** - Feel good for about 30 minutes but your roommate's a noisy masturbator. Your small high is totally slaughtered.
- 2 Vicodin** - Just what the doctor prescribed.
- 3 Vicodin** - Just what the drug dealer prescribed.
- 4 Vicodin** - 2girls1cup.com
- 5 Vicodin** - Smoke two bowls after downing the Vicodin and start puking in a hot chick's mouth...but it feels Godly.

Surf Club House Party - 2/8

As normal, The Koala rolled to this party in “Big Nasty,” our 16-passenger van, and got to the party fashionably late. The party was so bumpin’ that they had cap the party, thus forming a line to get in, like a nightclub. Anyway, as Koalas do, we got in free and got cut to the line. Thank you, Surf Club. I want to give props to Surf Club for all the white people. Good job not letting in the Asians. :) Plenty of hot bitches, because they were all white. Fun events of the night, included watching a guy and girl hooking up on a wall that I and about a hundred other guys urinated on. Members of The Koala were spinning a giant fire staff in the backyard and scaring all of the drunk people. I got head on the side of the house by some ugly bitch. Thanks, Jessica: I have herpes. The party reached its orgasmic climax when one of the neighbors tried to take evidence photos of the party over the fence, and in retaliation a partier threw beer at him. So, the neighbor called the cops, or so we thought. Thirty minutes later, the fire department showed up at the party! I guess they were called in about the giant fire pit in the backyard and the Koalas spinning fire staffs. Finally, the cops came. In total, 2 SUVs, 2 cars, and a fire truck came! We left with our Korean driver. She almost killed us with her Female-Asian-driving-ness.



Mardi Gras BOARD Party - 1/26

When I came to this party, it was raining kangaroos and koalas, but still about half of the guests decided to stand outside under a tarp. A few dumb bitches got soaked when the tarp released all its collected rain water on them. But they were drinking a combination of Pepsi, vodka, Stone IPA, Arrogant Bastard, water, and jungle juice so they forgot how to give a damn. Despite getting hit on by multiple girls, I ended up spending most of my night talking serious conversation with guys like a homo. ‘Sup Joey *wink, wink* Some Guamian dude drank more than he could handle, and tried to fight me. Nevertheless, I didn’t hit him back once because I knew I would feel bad if I beat down such a pitiful excuse for a human. A shit ton of beer pong later and the night ended. After the party, we piled in the Koala’s 16-passenger van where this fool decided to attack me again. This was actually quite humorous because he was 2 rows in front of me, too far away to actually touch me. Yet he kept blindly swinging at me, like a farsighted monkey trying to grab a banana. Later, we went on a quest through San Diego County in our giant van looking for heaven. We found it, ate Mexican food. Tasted good. Jacked off. Felt good. Passed out.



Guamish Boy Note:

I punched Freddy in the face. Twice. Best Party Ever!

KSDT - 1/25

I was the first koala at the KSDT house party in Mira Mesa. I was pleased to arrive to what was more than just a typical UCSD semi-rager with some beer pong in the garage and a stereo bumping top 40. Instead I found a full keg of stone pale and Mawkus spinning some sick jams. (1 point for an already better than average party!) I made my rounds and got some beer. The rest of The Koala arrived shortly after, and the drama commenced. One koala started spinning his fire staff in the backyard only to be shut down almost instantly by one of the lame roommates. (minus a point for squashing our entertainment) After the show, we noticed a guy in a green shirt violently puking on all fours in the bushes so naturally, one of our recruits was circling like a vulture with a sharpie waiting for him to pass out. Then, some chick charges out of the garage screaming, “I’m a woman, I’m a man!” She proceeded to break down to hysteric tears. We went to check out all the commotion and realized that she was crying about a koala that had dissed her earlier in the week. Her continued drinking provided ample entertainment throughout the night as she dry humped a trashed dude and groped his beer dick. There appeared to be some kind of troll living in a back bedroom with mascara all over its tearful face. It would come out every so often screaming for everyone to “GETTHEFUCKOUT!! AAAAHH-HH!!!” That was awkward (-2 points), but the party goers kept raging because the music was still bumping and there was plenty of beer left. (+5 points for not letting the magic die)



DVC Let’s Bounce - 1/19

Nicholle and I (Mama Pimp) started out the evening in a cloudy haze. Then my wonderful friend made my night so much better with these neat little mickey mouse vitamins! [Vitamin M] They are supposed to give you a lot of energy so I thought it would be a good idea to take one before dancing the night away. I couldn’t decide if I wanted blue or green so I took one of each. I felt GREAT! We were trying to get in the front door with our VIP passes, but it turned out that they were pretty much worthless. I couldn’t get mad though, because I felt fantastic! We even tried the VIP entrance, but that didn’t work so we decided to go back to the office in the pursuit of more fun. It was AMAZING! We rescued Hi-5 Party Monkey from the DVC office and they came in and told us we could get in through the VIP entrance. YAY! That made me SO HAPPY! So we finally get in and the inside looked gorgeous!! There were so many pretty lights and lasers and sparkly things to watch! Not to mention a shit ton of hotties! There were hotties everywhere I looked! Our VIP passes may have been useless at the front door, but they did get us into the Green Room where we enjoyed plenty of redbull and water [because I was getting SOOOOO thirsty from all that dancing!] Then we danced and danced and danced with the Hi-5 Party Monkey! He was

having lots of fun too! After the party, all of us high rollers hopped in big nasty for a magical ride to the afterparty. It was Fantastic! We stayed up all night! And I’m still in such a good mood => Yay Parties!



Lambda Phi Epsilon Asian Frat Party - 1/18

As a white man, I never thought I would see the day in my life when I went to an Asian frat party. And, yes, I did, but I have my reasons. I saw many things I didn’t expect from Asians. I saw bros pouring Popov into empty Smirnoff handles. Model minority? I don’t think so. Next, the party’s audio receiver blew up, thus stopping music for about 20 minutes until some white guy fixed the problem. Asians are good with electronics? I don’t think so. The thing about an all-Asian party, is that for every 50 people you only need about 100 drinks, and everyone is throwing up because of their lightweight-ness. No joke. I want to say that if you enjoy tight pussy, then go to a Lambda Phi Epsilon Asian frat party because it’s all Asian vaginas, and everyone knows that shit’s tight like a tiger. Actually, there was one white chick there, and the Asian chicks were giving her dirty looks. “Konichiwa, whitie, leave or I use Karate on you.”



Mama Pimp Note: The party in my room was WAY more awesome!

MCAT - 1/26

This party was almost as lame as that crew party I went to Halloween of freshmen year. Seriously, the “uptight pre-med student” theme is so played out. They had one keg of Pabst in some office complex that was already tapped by the time I got there. I had to show my ID and give my thumb print just to get in.



Invite us to your party and we’ll write about you: editor@thekoala.org

KOALASMOPOLITAN FOR HIM

ONE PARANOID SOPHOMORE’S 7 HABITS OF THE HIGHLY EFFECTIVE LAY

So...last you guys heard from me I was sex deprived. Rest assured that time has passed-- I’ve now had sex a total of 3.5 times so I damn well have experience. Why .5 you ask? This beautiful girl danced with me three separate times at a party, but then told me to wait while she made out with some five-foot-nothing spaniard. What? That totally counts...Right?

Anyway, this Valentine’s Day I want to share some advice that will help you get the maximum amount of pussy. However, even if you follow every one of these instructions only the luckiest of you bastards will get more than one girl. Most 4+ girl orgies only happen on the 13th. These are the tips you **MUST** memorize or **you will die...** Many years later but with the memory of that one shitty-ass Valentine’s day.

1. Remember that women love a badass. Tell her things like, “I’m gonna put my muscle car into your garage and floor it. I can’t live without crack and heroin. Someday I might ask you to bail me out of federal prison.” Being a total burnout always wins a girl’s heart.
2. 7 out of 10 dating experts agree that talking is important during a date. When you’re at dinner, talk about what you like. Share your interests and stick with what you’re good at. Say things like, “Yea, I got through 5 levels of Warcraft today. I’m almost a Warlock, Level 6.” Even ask her what her favorite MMORPG is. She’s dying to tell you. **(CAUTION: This will start the girl talking so be prepared to think of different ways to relate to her stories. Or you could always just silence the chick with your dick and offically join the 3 out of 10 experts who agree that fucking is crucial on the first date.)**
3. Show her that you don’t have any problem getting action. “Yea, I had sex with this really wealthy woman. Her husband beats her.”
4. Towards the end of dinner you have to start to think about where the date’s going. No matter where it’s headed however, you have to know what to say so at the end of the night you won’t be aiming a brotherly kiss at her forehead. So while you guys peruse the dessert menu ask her something like, “What’s your favorite condom flavor?”
5. While getting a blowjob, say things like, “Aw, that tickles” or “You’re tickling me.” Cuz tickling’s fun! Girls like to tickle.
6. Think of your dick as Super Mario. Hopefully your dick’s on mushroom power if you catch my drift. And Mario, he’s gotta get in that pipe. Sometimes he even comes out of another pipe. Women are just like pipes: you’ve gotta go all the way through them to get to the next one. Don’t forget to collect all the coins inside!
7. Another tip about getting head. Sometimes in the line of fire, you don’t really know how to act. You always know that Luke must’ve said some dirty things to Princess Leia in bed before he knew they were twins and you’re twice the Jedi he is, but come the actual moment, your mind will go blank. Act like you’re drinking your favorite glass of ice water, and just go “Ahhhhhhh” a lot. She’ll love it. Try to avoid giving yourself away with things like “This is the best glass of ice water I’ve ever had” or “You’re so refreshing with my tacos.”

This Valentine’s Day, bring your best game and guarantee that you slam your balls in her face without getting called for goaltending. These 7 Habits are time tested by me, and have turned thousands of bumbling, struggling, balding boys into confident, sexy, thick wavy haired men. Don’t be afraid to try these out. Hopefully Chancellor Fox will get his dick in some pussy and I’ll be hearing my first client success story really soon.

Alone This Valentine’s Day?
Tired of masturbating in the dark
every night while your other roommates
are sleeping?
Sick of fantasizing over homemade Koala
porn you found on a UCSD website?

CALL US AT:
(858) 534-3362.
Talk to sexy co-eds while you wack off!
Provided for FREE by Associated Students of UCSD.
Ask for NICOLE, CHRISTY, OR BOBBI!!!

Too shy to call? Then just email...
edna@ucsd.edu

Fashion Advice for Ugly Women By a Grumpy Straight Man: UM...WHAT THE HELL IS THAT KIND OF SHIRT CALLED? WHATEVER, THEY’RE IN...

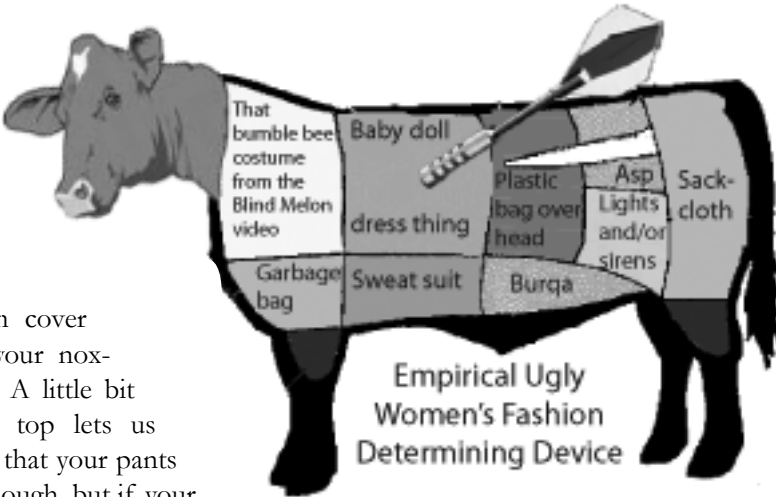
You know the kind I’m talking about. Empire waist (ie. right below the rack), tunic length often sorta-pleated. Like a baby doll dress or a smock, I’m told, but usually shoulderless. And only ugly chicks ever wear them. I can’t even include a picture because I don’t know what to Google for-- these hideous dresses have no name that I can think of. It’s probably because no one wants to talk about them. In fact, any of you ugly broads may have noticed that everyone stops talking about *you* when you wear one.

But any three year-old can bitch about how repulsive the dresses are. What’s really needed is a little perspective-- if these ugly dresses are only worn by ugly women, then they serve a valuable purpose in warning men like me. Seriously, give me some notice so that I don’t strain my eyes accidentally oogling your lumpy body. And these outfits do the job better than just about any other. The effects are quite magical, my glance will simply pass over you. You can still show some skin, but I don’t have to get my hopes up that you’re worth a look and you don’t have to get your hopes up that I’m drunk enough to think you’re fuckable.

But how do you know if this new fashion mandate applies to you? Specifically, how do you know if you’re ugly? There’s a simple rule, just like finding the sucker in a poker game: if you can’t see the ugly girl in your group, then it’s you. And hey, these tops or dresses or whatever the hell they’re supposed to be even cover some of your noxious hips. A little bit of muffin top lets us guys know that your pants are tight enough, but if your fleshy waist more resembles a mushroom cloud, then start wearing your Early Warning System now.

This problem has plagued men long enough and I’ve made this decision to stop you oblivious cows from accentuating the one or two good features you have and then catching us in an ambush of ugly. I’m being more than fair, too. You’re damn lucky that when I began studiously determining “what’s in this season,” my dart didn’t land on the burqa section of the board. So if you’re ugly and you know it and you really want to show it-- clap your hands...Then put on one of those damn dress-top-things.

Next time: *Mini-Skirts and Leggings? Make up your damn mind if you’re a slut or a prude! And then email us via [The Koala](#) if you’re a slut.*



Lists for Men who Hate VD Day...

Top Five Best Selling Arab Gay Pornos Due Out This Month

1. Awful Fallafel Party III
2. Discovering King Butt’s tomb
3. The 40 Thieves Explore Ali Babba’s Cave
4. He Gives Great Fez III
5. Turbans in the Back of My Suburban

Top 5 Silver Linings When Your Kid Is Killed in a School Shooting

1. Marksmen of the month is a way cooler bumper sticker than student of the month.
2. Technically, you can still participate in the father and son three legged sack race if you carry the leg
3. At least, this time, he got shot at school, and not in your basement while tied up and naked (Why couldn’t he have died that time?)
4. College Fund becomes Ferrari Fund
5. His kindergarten teacher is now weeping and vulnerable and it takes two to clean the blood off the blackboard.

Top 5 Reasons Why You Should Go To Iraq For Spring Break

1. I’ve always wanted to use sandpaper as a map
2. Word is, the burkas are getting tighter and lower cut
3. Getting head is easy. Putting it back on her neck is hard
4. You where thinking about going all Columbine but school got out and now your all bored and don’t want the ammo to go to waste
5. Because you’re not welcome here

KOALASMOPOLITAN PERSONALS

*We did not write these personals,
the writers of Cosmo did.*

Fuck. My vagina itches so bad.

Seriously, guys. My vagina is on fire.

To my roommate of questionable descent, you smell like shit, your food smells like shit, why the fuck do you have to eat fish twice daily? And for Christ sakes do not answer the door, you’re scaring away all the girls you perverted fuck! You’re so retarded, how did you get in to UCSD?
I am not your “buddy.”
I HATE YOU!
PS: I’ve been using your loofah to clean the toilet.

BEST “FUCK ME” PERSONAL

Koala-
So I hear you like cats?
-Poop poopety poop poop caca pee pee poop

Ed Note: Cats, Poop...What The fuck? Sounds kinky. Please bring some of whatever you’re smoking to our next meeting. Friday at 6pm, in the Media Lounge (above Soft Reserves)

I am drunk as hell right now, done with 110a. Fuck you everyone at ucsd i hope you have the shits and blurry vision for the rest of your lives. Fuck the tritons!

Big shout out to the kid i saw blowing lines off the toilet seat in the bathroom in solis on monday. You are fucking sick. Next time i will volunteer to get hard so you can rack one up on my cock. Then when your face is nice and numb ill nut on it

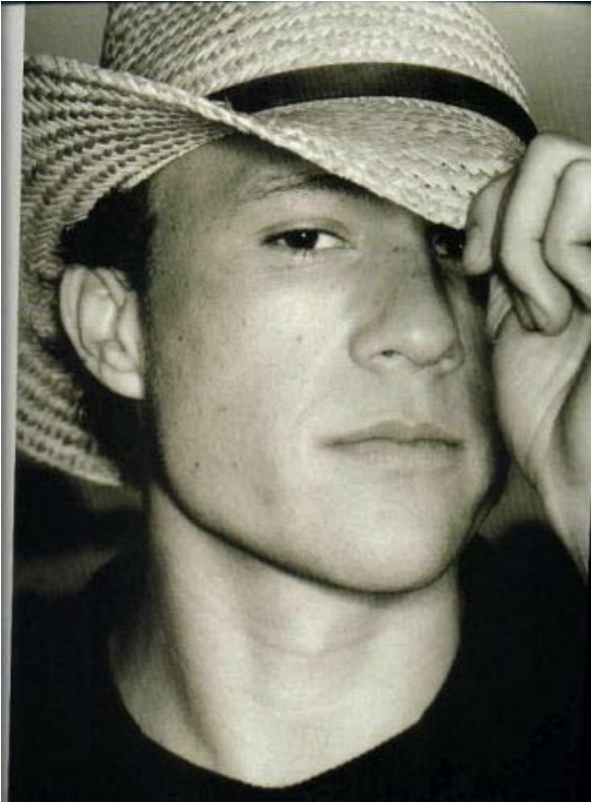
Answer me this fucktards of ucsd: why did i come here out of high school with an open mind and careless of skin color but now, having been here 2 years a full blown adolph? It might be due to the fact that azns are popping out of every crack on this campus or maybe because the brown-town group that sits by me in class reeks of foot cheese and balls. Yes this is probably why. Oh want to escape the lameness of ucsd? Go greek! Yeah right, frat guys are even worse. I see the same group of pikes at the gym every day doing their squats and grunts. It sickens me to see their fake tans and camel toes queefing around this campus thinking they are cool. This goes to all of the frats but mostly the gym faggots and all those who wear letters. As far as im concerned, greek letters are the target for the spear that i one day will ram through your chest. Come eat in plaza so i can wipe your crispy chicken through my pubes before you get it. If you know which one i am, i dare you to man up and say something to me. By the way, i busted a nut in the ranch dressing two weeks ago before i brought it out from the back.

Dear white girl,
i want to fuck you till my dick falls off.
love,
asian sensation

To that sensuous minx who always wears tights in sociology class: shit, are those ass implants, because that is some booty for a white girl. I could play that like a bongo then eat it like ice cream. If you ever drop your pencil in class and Iâ€™m there, go ahead, bend over and pick it up, then you will enjoy my gift to your behind. Keep up that camel toe action babe.

-Long John Silver

Haiku To Heath



*Hotdamn I love you,
You brought meaning to my life.
Fuck me in Heaven.*

Nicholle
Editor-in-Chief

To the mumbling bitch in GEOG 103:
I swear, if you so much as say one more little thing under your breath again I will cut off your fucking head and fuck your trachea. Just because you think you know shit about science doesn’t mean you need to whisper exactly what the professor is about to say. If you do this to get attention, here it is and I hope you like it. Maybe next time try sucking the professor’s dick in the middle of class while he explains why the fuck Chicago is getting snowed on! And for your sake professor, I hope she doesn’t do it because I’m sure that cold sore has a little more explaining to do. Hope you fall off a cliff, get shit on by a bear, and skull fucked by a passing ho-bo.

to all ya Iraqie bitches! fuck yal and your mother-fucking sand-nigger mommas. you are such pathetic animals. at least learn how to shave your koochi and armpits so you don’t smell like shit all the time. you are a fucking disgrace to the whole human race! you fucking rag-headed burqa wearing fat ass sand-nigger dirty whoes get the fuck out of my country!

To Prof. Susan Gordon: you are the worst fucking professor or teacher I’ve ever had ever. Including the one who I slept with in middle school. However, I’d still tear dat ass up.

I’m old and gay. Wait, that’s not the funny part Dickhead. I’m a bottom now. I just wanna lay there and moan like all you asian boys. And girls.

I’m old and tired. Fuck me.

Dear Pike, Sigma Nu, and Sigma Chi,

You guys are the biggest fags on the face of the earth. Don’t try to act you guys are all so cool... you go to UCSD for fuck’s sake, so that itself proves that you are fucking tools. I only rushed Sigma Nu cuz I thought I’d get some fine ass, unfortunately all you guys get are ugly ass asian Sigma Cattle and the ugliest girls in AXO (also asian, interestingly). Pike guys may pull fine ass, but it’s moot cuz I’ve heard way too many rumors about Pikes making out with DUDES. What, you think straight dudes care that much about their appearance???

Sigma Chi, well..... FUCK YOU! I don’t need a reason to hate you guys.

Since I (like you) am a douche and I don’t want to see your stupid ass letters anymore, I have reported all of you to the school for hazing. I figured it was the easiest way to get you guys kicked off of campus, seeing that, I dunno, you guys DO haze. And if you are going to haze, don’t post pictures of it on facebook, you dumbfucks.

Poor Pi Phi... now they won’t have anyone to whore themselves to.
Sincerely,
Trent Mothafuckin’ Jacobs

READER SUBMITTED LIST

Top Ten Reasons to Buy Korean BBQ on campus

- 10) You are australopithecus afarensis and haven’t developed basic eating utensils yet.
- 9) You like non-comformists and therefore like kim-chi that isn’t spicy.
- 8) Ummm oranges rule...I guess?
- 7)You like your midterms to be interrupted by a giant ball of meat gas kicking your stomach’s ass.
- 6)You like your midterms to be followed by an unprecedented explosion of diarrhea.
- 5)Free Soda: Only \$1!!!!
- 4)You like gray rotting meat that looks like diaper contents.
- 3)By diaper contents I mean the folds of your 80 year old Mormon grandmother’s labia.
- 2)You like shitty food and you hate money.
- 1)You’re Asian.

Danielle: I wrote you a haiku.
You have pieces of
TP on your vagina
A zit on your taint

*Present your letters of affection
or epistles of hate
to the best judicial minds in the land:
koala.ucsd.edu/personals*



BLUBBERGIRL

Because Let's Face It, No Amount of Makeup is Going to Hide That ASS!



THE KOALA Volume 77, Issue2

“This Lovely Plumper Wants to be Your Valentine!”